



CHESTER'S  
TRIUMPH IN  
HONOR OF HER  
PRINCE.

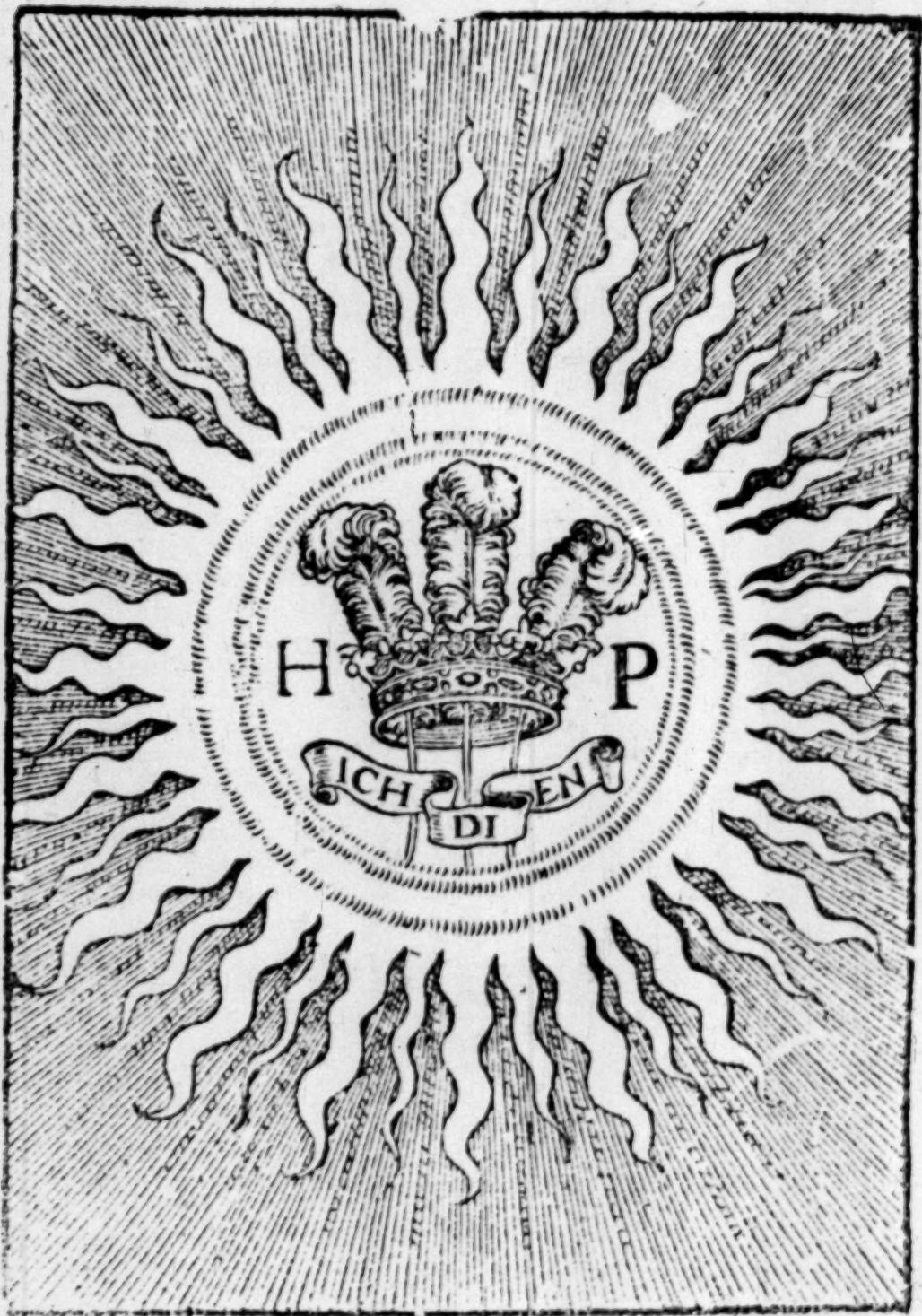
As it was performed vpon S. GEORGES  
Day 1610. in the for said  
CITIE.



LO N D O N

Printed for I. B. and are to be Sold in Saint Dunstanes  
Church-yard in Fleet street.

1610.



To the High and Mightie Prince,  
HENRY Prince of Wales, Duke of  
Cornwall and Rothsay, Earle of Che-  
ster, Knight of the most noble Order  
of the G A R T E R, &c.

---

C H E S T E R to her Prince.

**V**Nto the boundlesse Ocean, most dread Prince,  
Of thy surmounting Great magnificence,  
Doe we (poore Palatines) from our best hearts,  
(Enlarg'd with Loue of thine admired Parts)  
Blushing, obiect to thy deepe Judgements eye,  
The fruit (thongh poore) of rich Loues industrie.  
Not that we are Ambitious, or that wee  
Can thinke it worthy; of (most worthy) THEE.  
But, with our best integrarie, to shew  
The Awfull Duetie which our Loues doe owe,  
To thy great Greatnesse; who (beyond compare)  
Doth shine so bright in our Loues Hemisphere  
That, in thy right, our Hearts, Liues, Limmes and Swords,  
Shall stretch our Actions farre beyond our words.

Her ill Townesman,

R. Danies.

TO THE READER.



Reader, to make a large Narration of nothing, were scarce woorth any thing; Yet, since it hath pleased the great giuer of all things, to infuse life into poore *Animals* (as well as Spirit into more worthy Creatures) I haue by the importunitie of some friends (vpon honest conditions) let slip this prisoner, who like a poore *Peregrinator* (to purchase enlargement) is contented to passe through the Purgatorie of the Printing-house: Where, if by his good behauour, he doe not merit *Redemptiō*, let him be prest without pity a Gods name, and like a vituperous offender, be Stamped and Starred at, by the severest Corrector, and truest Compositor. To be briefe, what was done, was so done, as being by the Approbation of many, said to bee well done, then I doubt not, but it may merit the mercisfull Construction of some few, who may chance to Sware t'was most excellently ill done. Zeale procured it; Loue devis'd it; Boyes perform'd it; Men beheld it, and none but fooles dispraised it. As for the further Discription of the businesse, I referre to further relation; onely thus: The chiefest part of this people-pleasing spectacle, consisted in three Becs, *viz.* *Boyes*, *Beasts*, and *Bels*, *Bels* of a strange amplitude and extraordinarie proportion; *Beasts* of an excellent shape, and most admirable swiftnesse, and *Boyes* of rare Spirit, and exquisite performance. Which glorious Triumph, with much more, was merely intended (as it was then thought) for the joyfull celebratiōn of *Cambers* boundlesse glory.

R. D.

¶ A briefe Relation of the mest delightfull, pleasant and rare Shewes, the which haue beene Enacted, set forth, and performed, within the most Auncient renowned Citie *Caer-leon*, now named **C H E S T E R**, vpon the Festiuall of our most worthy approued English Champian *S. George* his Day, being the 23. of **Aprrill 1610.** and shall remaine and contynour perpetually to future ages, as a memorable and worthy project, founded, devised, and erected onely by the most famous, generous, and well deseruing Citizen, **Mr. ROBERT SUMERIE**, late Sherieffe of the said Citie, redownding to the glory and praise of Almighty God for his benefits, immediately and bounteously powred vpon vs Christians, and also in liew of the Homage, Fealtie, Allegiance, and Duetie, which wee doe owe and attribute vnto the **K I N G** s most Excellent and magnifcent Maiestie, his Crowne and dignitie, and to the most vertuous and hopefull Heire Apparent, the **P R I N C E** of *Wales*, with that Noble victor *Saint George*, our aforesaid English Champion.

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**I** **A** Man by strange deuises clyming to the toppe of a very high spire Steeple (standing at the Market Crosse, called *S. Peters Steeple*) caryng an Auncient of our Colours of *S. George*, displaying the same vpon the said Steeple, and fixing the same to the barre of Iron, that the Vane hangeth vpon: Likewise, sounding a Drumme, shooting off a Peece, and flourishing a Sword, and standing vpon the Crosse of the said barre of Iron, stood vpon his hands with his feete into the Ayre, very dangerously and wonderfully to the view of the beholders, with casting Fire-workes very delightfull.

## 1 he particulars

2. Two disguised, called Greene-men, their habit Embroy-dred and Stitch'd on with Iuie-leaves with blacke-side, hauing hanging to their shoulders, a huge blacke shaggie Hayre, Sauage-like, with Iuie Garlands upon their heads, bearing Herculian Clubbes in their hands, an artificiall Dragon, very liuely to behold, pursuing the Sauages entring their Denne, casting Fire from his mouth, which afterwards was slaine, to the great pleasure of the spectators, bleeding, fainting, and staggering, as though hee endured a feeling paine, euен at the last gัสse, and farewell.

3. One mounted on Horsebacke, bearing the Helmet and Shield of S. George, attended by three: One leading his Horse, a Drumme sounding before him, with S. George his Scutchin in the forehead of his Horse.

4. Fame mounted on Horsebacke, with a Trumpet in her hand, pronouncing an Oration.

5. Mercurie, descending from heauen in a cloud, artificially winged, a wheele of fire burning very cunningly, with other Fire-workes, mounting to the height of the foresaid Steeple upon Coardes: with most pleasant and mellodious harmonie at his approach.

6. Another representing the forenamed and most worthy Citie Chester, mounted on Horsebacke: two Drummes sounding before him, with the Armes of S. George upon a Scutchin in the forehead of his Horse.

7. Another with the Kings Armes, very richly Haroldized upon a Shield: Also mounted on Horsebacke, with the Kings Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

8. Another, making an Oration, in Honour of the King his Crowne and Emperiall Monarchie, likewise mounted on Horsebacke, with the Armes correspondent in the forehead of his Horse.

9. Another

## of the Triumph.

9. Another, mounted on Horsebacke with a great Bell double Gilt, supported by four Lyons Rampant, standing upon a lesser Bell with a Clapper in it, the Kings Armes engrauen thereon, caried upon a Scepter, Dedicated to the Kings most Excellent Maiestie, with many Trumpets sounding cheerfully before him, with the Kings Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

10. Another with the Princes Armes upon a Shield, very richly Haroldized, mounted on Horsebacke, with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses foretoppe.

11. Another mounted on Horsebacke, delinering an Oration in Honour of the Prince his Birth-right, and magnificent Creation, viz. To the High and Mightie Prince HENRIE, Prince of VVales, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earle of Chester, &c. with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

12. Another mounted on Horsebacke, with a massie Bell of Siluer, parcell Gilt, with the Princes Armes engrauen upon it: Likewise supported by three Lyons Rampant, standing upon a lesser Bell, with a Clapper in it, caried upon a Scepter, a noyse of Cornets before the Bell, Dedicated to the Prince, with the Princes Armes upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

13. Another mounted on Horsebacke with the Armes of S. George upon a Shield, with the Armes of Saint George upon a Scutchin in the forehead of the Horse.

14. Rumor mounted on Horsebacke, pronouncing an Oration, in Honour of the most worthy Christian English Champion S. George, mounted on Horsebacke with the Armes of S. George, upon a Scutchin in the forehead of the Horse.

15. Another mounted on Horsebacke, with the most ancient and famous Standard of S. George, with the Armes of Saint George upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

16. Another mounted on Horsebacke, bearing upon a Scep-

## The particulars

ter a great piece of Plate, parcell Gilt, Bell fashion, Dedicated to the Honour of Saint George, with the Armes of S. George in the Horses forehead.

17. Another, representing S. George, Accoured and Armed at all points, attended by two Squires: Also in compleat Armour, a noyse of Drummes before them, likewise mounted on Horsebacke, with the Armes of S. George upon a Scutchin in the Horses forehead.

18. Another on Horsebacke, representing Peace, who made a Speech agreeable to her nature.

19. Another on Horsebacke, representing Plentie, made likewise a Speech, &c. A wreath of Wheat-cares upon her head, with a Garland of the same athwart her body, casting and strewing Wheat abroad amongst the multitude, as shee roade along. Garbe or Wheat-sheffe Ore, in a Scutchin upon her Horses forehead.

20. Another on Horsebacke, representing Enuie, with a wreath of Snakes about her head; another in her hand, her face and armes besmeard with blood.

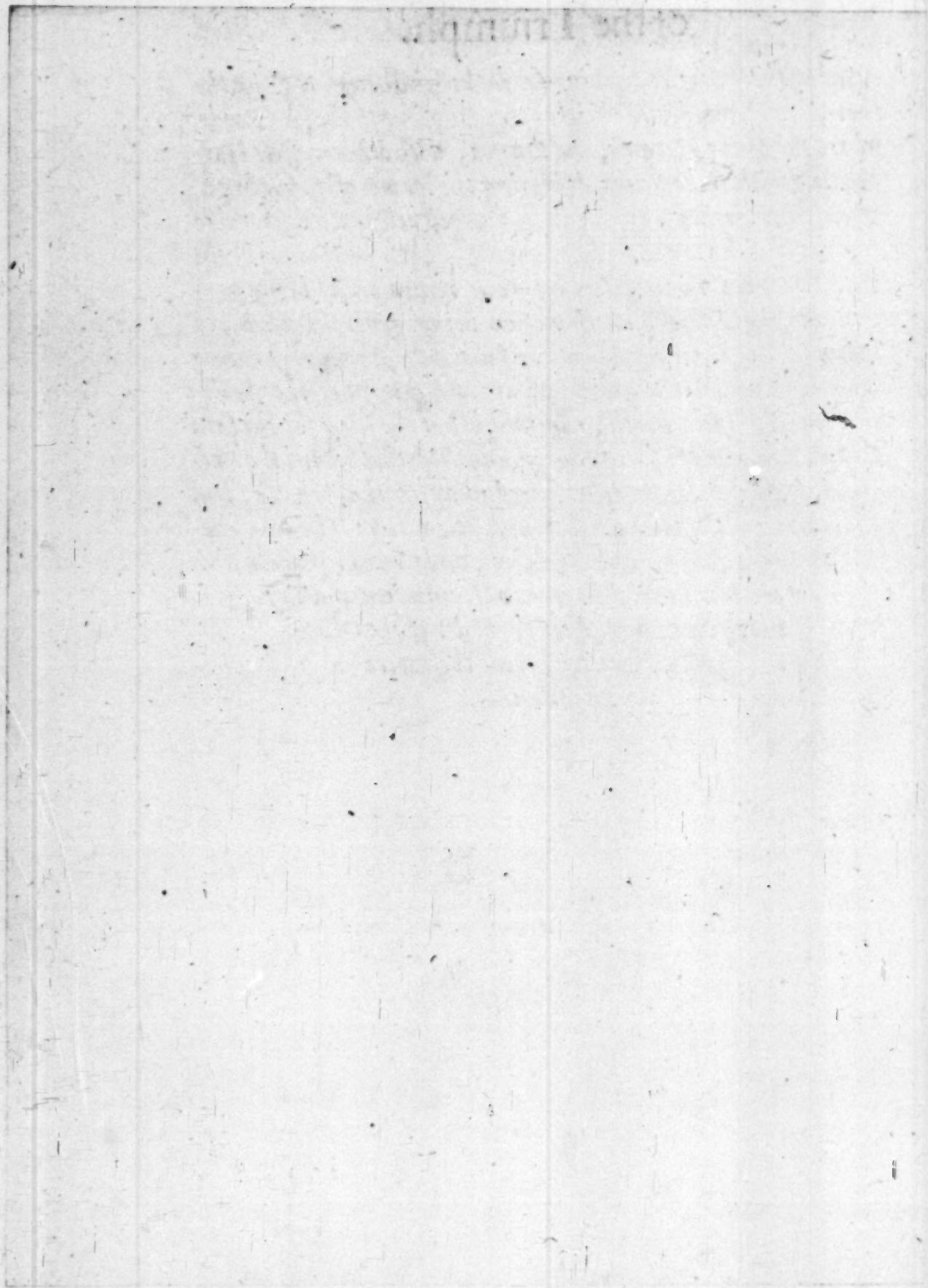
21. After her (on Horsback) came one, presenting Loue, who finding Enuie dismounted from Horsebacke, and mounted on a Stage to shew her nature, was coniured by Loue to depart, and not to interrupt (with her detractions) that dayes Triumph, undertaken and performed through Loue, which done, Loue and Ioye marshall the succeeding sport.

22. Lastly, Ioye mounted on Horsebacke, reioycing at so great a concourse of people, neuer there before seene, and praying the good meaning of what there was undertaken and performed. Whereupon all departed for a while, to a place upon the Riuier called the Roodes, Garded with one hundred and twentie Halberders, and a hundred and twentie Shotte, brawly furnished. The Mayor, Sheriffs and Aldermen of Chester, arrayed

## of the Triumph.

rayed in their Scarlet, hauing scene the said shewes, to grace the same, accompanied, and followed the Actors unto the said Roode, where the Ships, Barques, and Pinises, with other vessels Harbouring within the Riner, displaying the Armes of S. George, upon their maine Toppes, with severall pendants answerable thereunto; discharged many voleyes of Shotte in Honour of the day. The Bels Dedicated (as before is remembred) being presented to the Mayor, Proclamation being generally made, to bring in Horses to runne for the saide Bels, there was runne a double Race, to the great pleasure and delight of the spectators: Men of great worth, running also at the Ring for the said Cuppe, Dedicated to Saint George, and those that wonne the Prises, according to the Articles agreed upon in that behalfe, had the same with the Honour thereunto belonging: The said severall Prises, being with Speeches, and severall Wreathes set on their heads, deliuered in ceremonious and Tryumphant maner, after the order of the Olimpian Sportes, whereof these were an imitation.

B



CHESTERS TRIVMPH  
IN HONOVR OF  
HER PRINCE.

F A M E.

**F**rom blisfull Bowres offaire *Elizian* fields,  
(The happy harbour of *Jones* deerest Deere)  
From thence these Worthies / noted by their  
Are (by my conduct) thus ariued here. (shields)  
I *Fame* that with a trice, doe ouer-fil  
The Worlds wide eares with what I please to say,  
Haue brought them thus, as t'were against the hill  
Of highest *Lets*, to celebrate this *Day*!  
This *Day*, that I so farre haue famouzed  
That not a nooke of Earths huge *Globe* but knowes,  
How in great *Britaine* t'is solemnized  
With diuine Offices, and glorious Showes.  
Then for th'encrease of this triumphant Mirth,  
I'le inuocate the Gods Embassadour,  
To be the President of Heau'n to Earth;  
And, from the Gods, salute your Gouernour.  
Then come great *Nuntius* of th'immortall Gods,  
From that all-swaying Senate of their *State*;  
Come, I inuoke thee, with thy charming-rod  
In glory come, this *Day* to celebrate.

The nine-fold *Orbes* of Heau'n, my words doe pierce;  
Descend then, Tongues-man of the *Uniuersie*.

1500-1550

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A Song of eight voyces for the shew in C H E S T E R  
on S. GEORGES day.

**C**ome downe thou mighty messenger of blisse,  
Come: we implore thee,  
Let not thy glory be obscur'd from vs  
Who most adore thee:  
Then come, O come great spirit:  
That we may joyfull sing,  
Welcome, O welcome to earth  
Ioues dearest darling.

Lighten the eyes thou great Mercurian Prince,  
Of all that view thee,  
That by the lustre of their optick sense  
They may pursue thee:  
whilst with their voyces  
Thy praise they shall sing,  
Come away  
Ioues dearest darling.

---

M E R C U R I U S comes downe in a Cloude  
and speakes thus.

**D**owne from the Throne of the immortall Gods,  
From out the glorious euer-during Heau'ns,  
And from the sacred Powres celestiall  
From thence I come, commanded by them all  
To visite Him whose rare report hath rung

VVithin

CHYCHES & TRUMPS.

Within their eares, and scal'd the lofty clouds :  
His erned fame on earth hath pierc'd the skie,  
Ascending vp vnto the highest Heau'ns ;  
And therewithall procur'd the sacred Senate  
In great regard to hold his worthinessse :  
For which intent, They all (with one accord)  
To manifest the Loue to Him they owe,  
Hau: sent me *Mercurie*, their Messenger,  
To bring him ioyfull tydings of the same.  
And to this place, directed by their Powres,  
I am ariu'd (in happy time I hope)  
To finde this happy God-beloued Man.  
And loe behold on suddaine where I spic  
This Fauorite so fauor'd of the Gods :  
I will salute him with such courtesie  
As best beseemes a wight of such account.  
All haile to thee high Iustice Officer ;  
*Mercurie*, Nuntius to the Powres diuine,  
Hath brought thee greetings from their Deities.  
And know/ deere Sir) thy deedes and good deserts,  
Thy well disposed Nature, Minde, and thought,  
Thy zealous care to keepe their Lawes diuine,  
Thy great compassion on poore wights distrest,  
Thy prudence, iustice, temp'rance, and thy truth,  
And, to be briefe, thy vertues generall,  
Haue mou'd them all from Heau'n, with one assent,  
To send Me downe, to let thee vnderstand  
That thou art highly in their Fauors plac'd :  
And, for the more assurance of the same,  
Loe here a Fauour fauourably sent  
From them, by me, to thee, that thou maist know  
Thy vertues here shall there rewarded bee

*Objectes & Triumphi.*

With endlesse ioy, and perfect happiness.  
Receauue the same, returning naught but thankes,  
Which is as much as they require of thee,  
My message done, my taske thus brought to end,  
I must returne and to the Heau'ns ascend.

---

C H E S T E R.

**H**AILE sage Spectators, haile yee reu'rend Sires,  
Haile yonger Brutes, whose worth self *worth* admires.  
Whose ardent Loues both to the place, and vs,  
Constraines our Loues to entertaine yee thus.  
Welcome ten thousand times yee blisfull crier,  
Whose light lends luster to the vulgar view.  
Whose feuerall vertues, link'd with feuerall *Graces*,  
Deserues the Best, of our best Loues embraces.  
The Romaine *Curtius* Romes great Fauorite,  
(Whose daring Death did her from scathe acquite)  
Was ne're more Welcome to the Romanes sights,  
Then are your selues, to these our choise delights.  
To which kinde purpose our desire intends  
To entertaine you as our fastest friends,  
With such *Olympian* sports as shall approue  
Our Best deuotion, and sincearest Loue.  
Such entertaine as best beseemes your Rancks,  
Wee'le striue to giue you with our hartiest thankes.  
And so, to please your nicer appetites,  
VVee'le feast your paines with Pleasures honied Sweets.  
The rarest viands Choise it selfe affords,  
Shall o're abound vpon our bounteous bords,  
And in the midst of all our Iouiall solace,

VVe'le

*Chefiers & triumphs.*

VVee'le sucke sweet Nectar from the Paps of *Pallas*.

VVee'le cozen *France* of those delitious Vines,

VVhere-hence they draine their brain-enchanting VVines

To cheere our hearts, and make you frolique so

As you shall swim in joy, though sunke in woe.

VVee'le Banquet you with such variety

Of dulcet Fruites, whose sweete Satiety

Shall seeme so pleasing; as it shall intice

The Gods themselues to surfeit on their iuice.

Our best Pauilions, in their best attire,

Remonstrate shall how much we doe desire,

To satisfie your Expectations eyes,

VVith all that Arte can possibly devise.

VVee'le paue our Streetes, with that Eye-pleasing sand,

VVhich is of powre whole Kingdoimes to command:

And for your more delight perfume we will

The Aire: nay, it sweete Aires shall ouer-fill.

Our verdant Pastures three pil'd greene in graine

Shall weare, to honour so your entertaine.

And round about the Meadowes as yee goe,

For peeping flowers the Grasse shall scarsely show

VVhat may be done, and willing hearts can doe

Shall be effected with aduantage too.

VVee'le furrow vp those pety hills or heights,

That lie but in the way of our delights:

And with the Surplusse of this surquedrie,

Fill vp the places that too lowly lic

VVithin the list or prospect of that place,

Assign'd this Triumph and triumphant Race.

VVhat e're our more then strained vtmost All,

Can possibly performe; performe we shall.

BRITAIN.

Cuplets & Triumps.

---

BRITAIN.

Illustrious Britaine, stately Seate of Kings,  
VVhose boundlesse glories inequiualent,  
Doe so reflect on Fames orientall wings.  
That o're the world they spred their blandishment.  
VVhose influence (past compasse of conceit)  
Endarts such Sun-beames to obscurer places,  
That all the world by that resplendant light,  
Deriuers from her their most peculiar graces.  
Whose royll, clement, chast, and bounteous King,  
(King; O too base a stile for his great worth)  
Such radiant luster to the Earth doth bring,  
That like the Sunne it cheeres the totall North.  
Then yeeld him honor Kings that glorious be;  
Vaile to this (next the high'st) great King of Kings:  
Who by his vertues graceth your degree,  
And to the same immortall glory brings.  
Great Britaines Greatnesse (wonder of the North:  
Admir'd of All whom vertues height admires)  
VVe doe ascribe vnto thy Match-lesse worth,  
Surmounting praise, to mount thy vertues higher.  
And while me (Britaine) Neptune shal embrase,  
Ile ruine those, that spight thee, or thy Race.

---

C A M B R I A.

Renowmed Camber, Britaines true repose,  
VVhose ardent zeale to her admired Prince,  
Hath euer beeene approu'd to friends and foes

To

To sacrifice her bloud in his defence.  
With high-swolne words of vaunt to thunder forth  
How much we dare to doe in this respect,  
Were more then merely idle; since our worth  
Shall shew it selfe in such words true effect.  
Our hopefull Prince whilst *Cambers* Race doth Breath,  
Shall they with fast vntied might,  
In his iust cause will their best Swords vnsheathe  
Against the stout'st Opposer of his Right.  
We scorne that *Wales* such weaklings should afford,  
That dare not brauely front the eagerst foc  
At any Weapon (Pistoll, Pike, or Sword)  
And (like stout Warriours) giue him bloe for bloe.  
But to our Prince (Great *Britaine's* matchlesse Heire)  
As humbly low, as is his Greatnesse high,  
Our liues wee'le prostrate with our best Deuoir,  
To doe what may vndoe the Enemie.  
Whose *Grace* is thought vpon this present day,  
Which day Saint *George* hath blisfully created,  
To take his Birth-right; with such great ioy,  
As such a day was neuer consecrated.  
To memorize which more then blisfull Feast,  
We are incited by the loue we owe him,  
The same to celebrate, or at the least  
Our great, great ioy most thankfully to shew him.  
Then naught remaines but that we all doe pray,  
Godblesse Prince H E N R Y Prop of Englands ioy.

---

R V M O R.

Saint *George* for England, is the Patrone Knight,  
Whose euer-conquering, and all-daring hand,  
Did put whole Hoasts of Heathens foes to flight,

C

That

That did the vigour of his strength with-stand.  
He that did euer lieue (a Champion stout)  
With such vndaunted holy-high resolute,  
That through the earth his fame did flie about,  
Which shall not die till heauen and earth dissolue.  
Against the Heathen folke his force he prou'd,  
By which he did decline their highest pride :  
For which of heau'n and earth he was belou'd,  
And made a glorious Saint when as he dide,  
Vpon a hideous Dragon / whose thick scales  
Like shields, that nought could pierce by force nor Arte  
Did Bulwarke him / so fast his Faulchion falls,  
That he through them made way vnto his heart.  
Whose rare atchiuements and whose rich renoume  
(Flowing from matchlesse Magnanimity)  
Still makes them owners of great *Britaines* Crowne,  
As in this day to crowne his memory.  
Whose Fames bright Splendor, rarely to depaint  
In colours rich according to his worth,  
Would try the tongue of *Hermes*, sith this Saint  
Thus trauels *Britaines* glory to bring forth,  
Many a Monster he by force subdude,  
And many a fiend incarnate he supprest,  
Whose Sword did still mowe downe their multitude,  
So to imbarne them in hells restlesse rest.  
When loe at length returning to the soile,  
VVherein he first receau'd his vitall breath,  
He spent his time religiouly a-while,  
Till Death had slaine him, who now conquers Death :  
So, *Britaines* when they fight with cheere, they say,  
God and Saint *George* for England to this day.

PEACE.

## Chesters 'Triumph.

### P E A C E.

TO bring glad newes of future happy yeares,  
Peace is the *Nuntius* that such tydings beares.  
VVho while the Scotch the English faire entreate,  
And me embrace withall, I'le make them great.  
No forraigne Nation shall affront their force  
As long as I direct them in that course.  
All rash dissentions and litigious braules,  
I shall expell from their vnshaken walls.  
All ciuill Mutinies shall then surcease,  
And Peace shall bring them euerlasting Peace.  
Inueterate hate so will I turne to loue,  
As with one motion both shall iointly moue.  
Brother with brother, nay, the foe with friend,  
For mine and thine shall neuer more contend.  
No massacre nor bloody stratageme,  
Shall stirre in Peaces new Ierusalem.  
No ciuill Discord, nor Domestick strife  
Shall e're annoy their Peace, much leſſe their life,  
For (like to Oliue branches) they shall beare  
Fruite that giues loue an appetite to beare.  
VVhich mutuall concord dateleſſe ſhall endure  
As long as loue can Peace to loue procure.  
I'le binde their Loues with true Loues Gordian knot,  
That rude *Difſentions* hands vndoe it not:  
And with a VVreath of euer-during Baies,  
Crownē all your browes with peace-procured praise,  
I'le rend the close-mouth'd rage of emulous ſtrife,  
And wound Distractiōn, with Connexions knife.  
And when damn'd Malice comes but once in ſight  
I, with a vengeance, will ſuppreſſe her ſtraight.

## Chesters Triumph.

I'le send pale Enuie downe to hell with speed,  
VVhere she vpon her Snakes shall onely feed.  
And with some pois'nous and inuenom'd Toade,  
Her much more poysnous selfe shall make aboade.  
VVhich being done I'le send that base infection  
(VVhose onely vertue is but base) Detraction  
Her to associate; where they both shall liue  
As long as hell can life with horror giue:  
And thus shall Peace their ioy perpetuate,  
That loue (in loue) to stay this blessed State.

---

## P L E N T I E.

**S**Ince *Plenty* still co-operates with *Peace*,  
*Plenty* shall blesse your basket of encrease.  
From whose abundant ne're exhausted store,  
You shall receaue much more then had before,  
I'le stuffe your Barnes vp to the throat with graine,  
VVhich shall all yours, and others still sustaine.  
I'le fructifie the earth with rarest fruites  
Offundry shapes, and seuerall kinde of suites,  
So as the Soile (that beares seed timely sowne)  
Vnder the burthen of their waight, shall groane.  
In all abundance I will reare your Beasts,  
VVhich shall maintaine your o're abounding Feasts,  
Fish, fowle, heaibs, grasse, and all things whatsoere,  
Shall at your dore be cheape, and nothing deere  
I'le sinke into the concaves of earthes molde,  
And there hence pull and cull her purest golde,  
And then will diue into the Ocean Deepes,  
To raise the Treasure which their *Neptune* keepes.  
I'le fraught your ships with such o're-fraighting store,  
That greedinesse her selfe shall seeke no more.

No

*Chesters' triumph.*

No scarsity shall in your Land be found,  
As long as I with Nature till your ground.  
What shall I say? your life-supporting staffe,  
The staffe of bread; I'le throw abroad like chaffe.  
Then see how graciously the High'st hath sent yee  
Peace, in all fulnesse, in all fulnesse *Plentie.*

---

*Envy and Love.*

*Envy.* **H**isse.

(bus?

*Loue.* Why how now *Envy*? do'st thou hisse at *Phæ-*  
E. Yes; and at *Cinthia* too, if shee anger vs.

L. Your reason *Envy*?

E. Why? My reason's this,  
To heare a Cat cry mewe, who can but hisse.

L. Out hissing Scorpion:

E. Out yee filthy Foole,

*Envy* hath wit, to set such Apes to schoole.

L. Malitious Monster, thou incarnate Diu'll,  
VVhose base condition, is the source of euill.

Thou enuious Bandogge, speake and doe thy worst,  
He that regards it; is the most accurst

E. And he that thinks that Loue can e're be wise,  
Hath neither iudgement, wisedome, wit, nor eies.

L. Say thou abortiue, men-detested slauie,  
VVhose onely vertue is, but to deprauie

Mans best proceedings, speake thou squint-eide Monster,  
VVhat is the cause which makes thee still misconster?

E. Because I hate to heare a want-wit preach  
Beyond wits bounds, and wisedomes boundlesse reach:  
To see a superficiall Sot make shew  
Of deeper skill then wit it selfe doth know.

UNSETTERS IN RUMPS.

L. VVhat is the solace *Enuie* counteth deepe?  
E. Marie to see a VVolfe deuoure a Sheepe.  
To see men-diuels breeding still dissencion  
Is sport (me thinks) beyond all comprehension :  
Or else a rich man hunger-pin'd with want,  
To see an Army (when their foode is scant)  
Eate their owne excrements ; O this is sport  
For Enuie, that without this is all amort.  
To see a droue of Drunkards like to Swine  
Swilling their soules, in soule-o're-whelming wine.  
To see a City burnt, or Barnes on fire,  
To see a Sonne the Butcher of his Sire.  
To see two Swaggerars eagerly to striue,  
VVhich of them both shall make the Hang-man thriue.  
To see a good man poore, or wise man bare,  
To see dame *Vertue* ouer-whelm'd with care.  
To see a ruin'd Church, a Preacher dumbe,  
A Kings childe perish in the Mothers wombe.  
To see a Miser, who to haue his pelfe,  
VVill take a rope and (desp'rate) hang him selfe:  
To see a virgine by a varlet vs'd,  
Till she by him to death be so abus'd.  
Or else to see a Father sucke the blood  
Of his owne Spawne, O ! these would doe me good.  
But to behold a ranke of rustick Boyes  
Shewing as childish people childish toyes  
To grace a day with ; O it grates my gall  
To heare an apish Kitling catterwall.  
Is it not harsh to heare a Marmeset squeake  
Upon a stage a most vnioynted speake ?  
And then to heare some ignorant Baboone,  
Sweare that this Monky did surmount the Moone.

VVhen

VVhen as the Infants best is too too bad,  
And which to heare would make a wise-man mad.  
*L.* Thou damn'd Infection ; damned from thy birth.  
Abhor'd of heau'n, and odious to the earth,  
How canst thou euer hope to merit grace,  
VVhen thy delight is but detraction base ?  
But since there is no signe of grace in that  
Damn'd face of thine, which hell doth wonder at,  
Loue shall coniure thee ; that from this time forth,  
Thou ne're frequent this Iland of the North.  
Diue to the depth of deepest Stigian flood ;  
There sucke thou Snakes, and Snakes there suck thy blood.  
Or sinke thou quite to the infernall deepe,  
Where crawling Scorpions may about thee creepe.  
And there among those vermine vile beneath,  
Belk vp that poison which thou here dost breath.  
Goe, I coniure thee, least I make thee feele  
The keenest edge of Wraths reuenging steele.  
Burthen the earth no more, thou hatefull Toade  
VVith such a pondrous earth-anoying loade,  
Goe with a vengeance goe, and ne're retire,  
But weare out Time in euerlasting fire.  
*Enuie.* O I could grind and grate thee with my teeth,  
*L.* No more thou Monster ; hence be gone forthwith ;  
*E.* Confusion, death, plague, pestilence, and piles,  
Confound their soules who at mine anguish smiles,  
Yet, ere I goe, I'le bid the best farewell,  
Hoping ere long to meeete their Ghosts in hell.  
*L.* Goe vgly Monster, Loues Misanthropos,  
Sinke downe to tortour and continuall woes.  
Heau'n excludes thee ; Earth abhors thy sight,  
And greeues to beare the burthen of thy weight.

Sinke

Sinke to her center, there's thy Native rest,  
And neuer more be seene to spot her brest:  
So, hast thee hence; and hence-forth I'le direct  
My speech to those, whom I doe best affect:  
*Loue* bids you welcome that are come in loue,  
To see our sports that *Ennie* doth reprove.

---

I o y.

**E**nnie auaunt, thou art no fit Compeere  
T'associate these our sweet Consociats heere.  
Joy doth exclude thee, who (to thy disgrace)  
Here spets Defiance in thy vgly face.  
And that is more; thy euerlasting shame  
Shall be still blasted by the Trumpe of *Fame*:  
The powrefull tongue of facund *Mercury*,  
Shall to the world display thy Infamy.  
*Chester* abhors thy presence; *Britaine* hates thee;  
And for a damned fury, *Camber* takes thee.  
*Peace*, as a Herralde, shall proclaime to All,  
That thou art damn'd by Justice-Generall.  
*Plenty* detests thy base Society,  
VVho scornes thy hell-bred grosse impietie.  
And last of all; My *Loue*, in *Loues* defence  
In spight of *Ennie*, shall send *Ennie* hence.  
Wherfore auaunt; that all the I'le may sing,  
Now *Ennies* gone, in peace w'enioy our King.

---

After

After the running of the Horscs F A M E speakes.

**V**Ith rich Characters of resplendant gold,  
*Fame* hath your names within her booke enrold:  
Which till Time stayes his course shall glitter bright,  
Maugre Detractiou and fell Enuies spight.

B R I T A I N E to him that wan the best Bell.

**I**N signe of victory which thou hast gain'd,  
This VVreath by thy faire front shall be sustain'd.  
VVhose greene leau'd branches vnto *Fame* shall tell  
That thou didst best deserue the better Bell.

C A M B E R to the second.

**T**O crowne thy Temples with a second vvreath,  
Loe here doth *Camber* vnto thee bequeath  
This frāgrant Garland: sith thou didst excell  
The best that ran but at the second Bell.

R V M O R to him that wan the Rng.

**T**Hou that by either cunning, or by chaunce,  
Didst take the Ring with thy thrice happy Launce:  
Here take of me (to raise thy vertues vp)  
This vvreath of Balme, and pollisht siluer cup.

*All together.*

And so we all in all your severall Graces,  
VVill with famcs o're-fil all times and places.

D

C E S T E R S

---

CHESTER'S last Speech.

NO Action, though admir'd for Excellence,  
No Practize, though of high'st preheminence  
That can escape the Poliphemian eye  
Of Enuie, that for euer lookes awry :  
Yet notwithstanding on your Loues depending,  
Whose patient eares excludes all reprehending.  
We here submit our selues in humblest wise,  
Before the barre of your iudicious eyes,  
What we present vnto your dainty eares  
Is freed from scandalls : to is free from feares.  
Onely your Loues which are our fairest markes,  
Must muzzle Enuie, when the Fury barkes.  
Vnto the best, we doubt not but our best  
May purchase fauour ; and for all the rest  
We doe expect but this poore kindnesse from them,  
That they would speake but what shall well become them.  
This being graunted : *Chester* doth invite  
Each noble worthy, and each worthy Knight,  
To close their stomacke with a small repast,  
Which may content a temperate curious tast.  
Meature our ardent Loues, with such kinde measure,  
As we afford you sport, and giue you pleasure :  
And so wee'l leauie you with this solemne vow,  
That whilst we breath, our hearts shall honour you.

---

IF any Reader shall desire to know  
VVho was the Author of this pleasing show :

Let

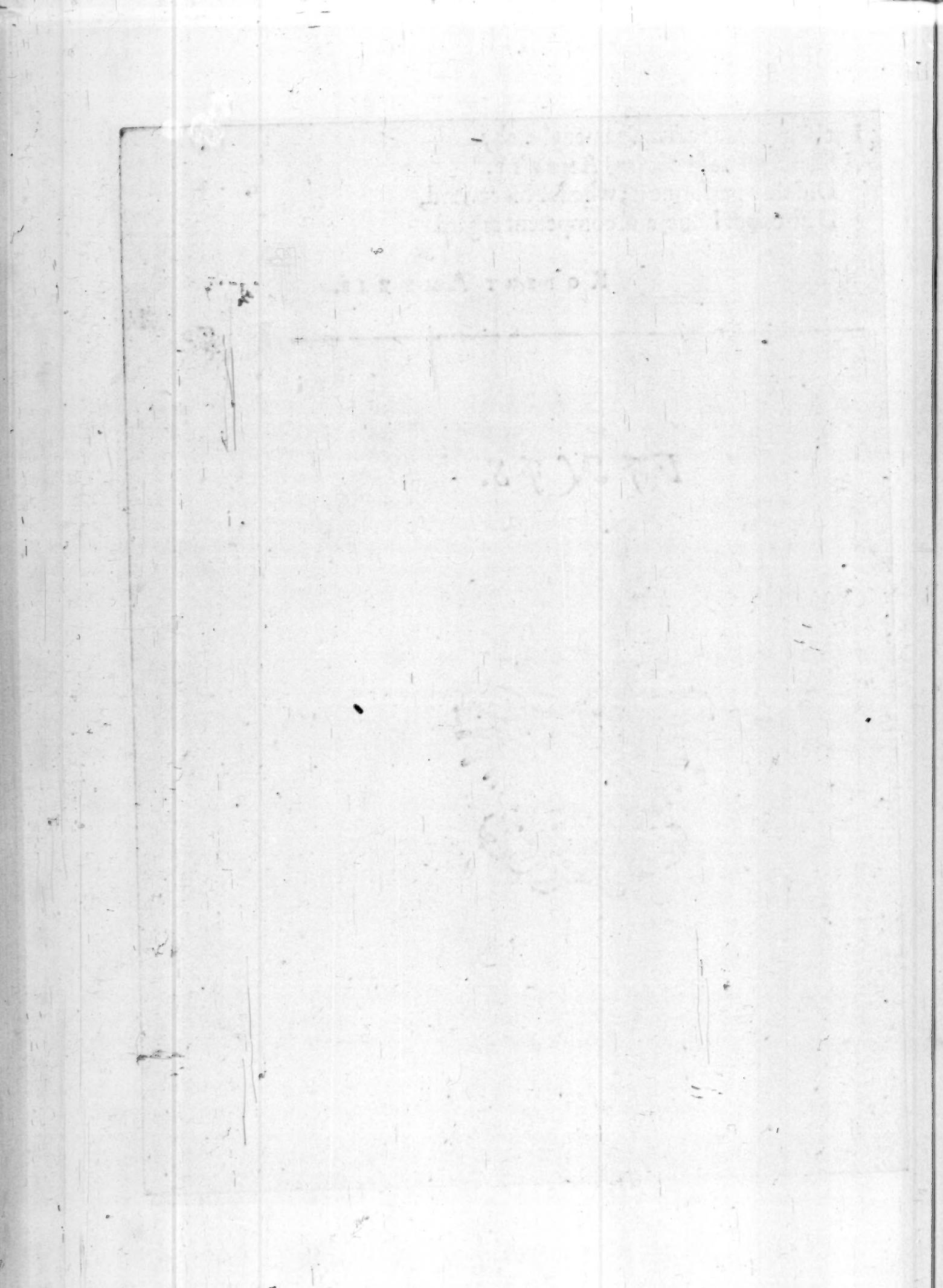
Let him receaue aduertizement hereby  
A Sheriffe (late of Chester) A M E R I C A.  
Did thus performe it; who for his reward,  
Desires but Loue, and competent regard.

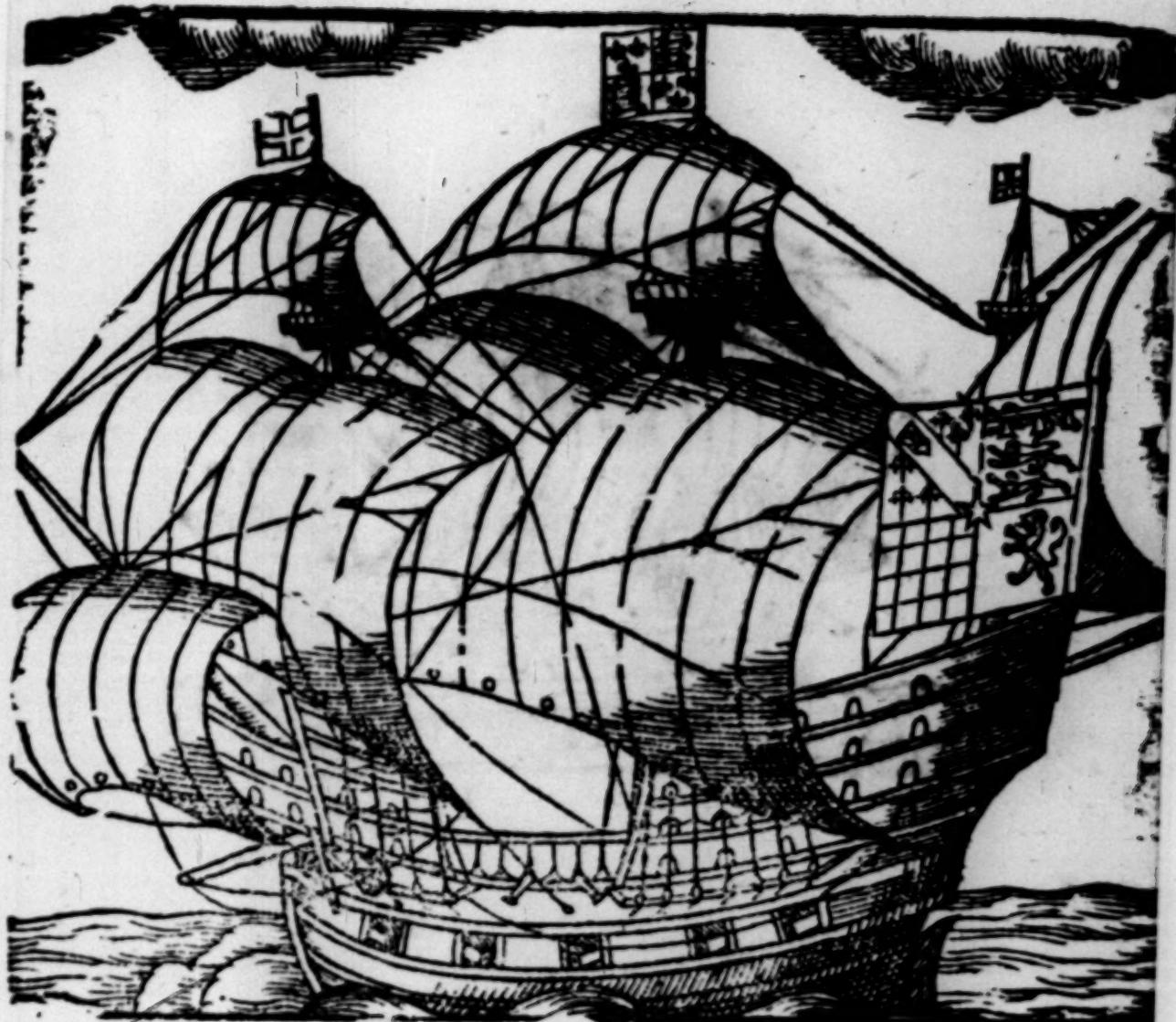
R O B E R T A M E R I C A.

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F F N F S.







A

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